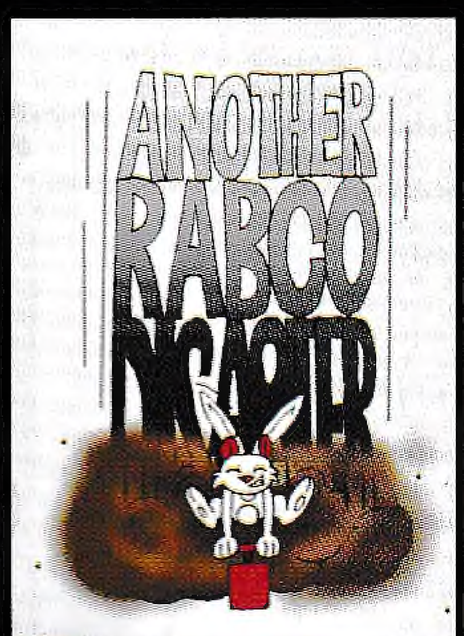
Spoon PRESENTS



issue 10
$6.00
ADULTS ONLY

COYOTE RIVER

spooo
issue 10

Coyote River #3
Don't Fence Me In

by
chris mckinley

series editor
kurst

another RABCO
disaster®
a rabbit valley® company

Visit online for the new
Vast Catalog of Other Good Stuff™

Rabbit Valley
PO Box 559
Needham Heights, MA 02494
USA

http://www.rabbitvalley.com/
http://www.spooo.com/
customerservice@rabbitvalley.com

chief bunny & editor
sean rabbitt

crafty marketing fox
andrew rabbitt

Welcome, my friends, to the 10th issue of *Spooo Presents*. Wow, ten issues in less than two years... Actually, this issue is being simultaneously printed with four other issues of *Spooo Presents* and our seventh issue of *Circles*. For a small press like Rabbit Valley, that's a heck of a lot of books in a very short period of time.

I'd first like to dedicate our run of books to my father who, as I type this introduction, is in the ICU recovering from triple bypass heart surgery. All indications are that he's doing well, and I'm confident by the time you the loyal reader get your hands on this book, he'll be back up and running, angry that he can't go sailing out in Narragansett Bay by himself thanks to two months of doctors telling him, "NO!" The sailing season here in New England is short, so he'll just have to suffer a little while longer.

There are a lot of long suffering behind-the-scenes people who bring you these books. Some, you will never hear about other than here, like my father, my uncles, and my friend Frank, who shortly after my grandfather's passing, helped initially finance this company. Frank's joke was that every company that he's ever invested in has lost money. Well, here we are, ten issues into a series (and ten years of business) later, and we're still around. (And, I'd like to note, paying off the original loans!) Let's also not forget those folks, who about 2-3 years ago, purchased some rather large gift certificates to help the store through some cash flow issues. I thank you, oh anonymous ones, and hope you enjoy your furry futures.

We've had tons of help over the years like everyone down in Sym's house in CT, lugging boxes and moving our home/office, Tweekie who helped supervise when I was ready to give up for the night, and our weird friends from Worcester who randomly showed up one day to lug without question. Shout outs to Bill and Kaput for their help back in Waltham as well as Mike, Erich, and Chris Goodwin.

And, of course, I wouldn't be anywhere without my ever faithful and patient fox.

Yea, that yote drives me nuts too, but he keeps the place going. Without him, no servers, no network, no store!

Twenty years ago, Ed Zolna started a furry comics store via mail order. Ten years ago, I started one too since Ed decided to retire from the business. Five years ago, the first issue of Circles came off the presses. So, let's lift a glass to our 20th, 10th, and 5th anniversary. Here's to another 20/10/5 and beyond.... Heck, if it's any indication, this place better stick around for another 20+ years - all my retirement income hopefully will come from book sales!

Our first title we ever sold here at Rabbit Valley® Comics was Associated Student Bodies, the eight part story by Lance Rund and Chris McKinley. So, I feel it is appropriate and fitting that our tenth issue, and the first book published to mark our 20th/10th/5th anniversary is another fine work by Chris McKinley. I have thanked them in the past, but I cannot continue thanking them enough. Without Lance and Chris, there really would not have been anything at all: no store, no comics, no home. My most heartfelt thanks go to them, and to you, dear reader, for supporting us all these years.

Sincerely,
Sean, your chief bunny and comic wrangler

SPOOO Volume 1 Number 10 - "Coyote River Part 3" Copyright © 2007 Rabbit Valley Artists Cooperative Association. All Rights Reserved. Rights include the right of reproduction in whole or in part in any form, physical or electronic. Portions of this book may be reproduced for purposes of review or advertising this title for sale. Published by Rabbit Valley Artists Cooperative Association, a non-profit Delaware corporation. Distributed through Rabbit Valley® Comics, PO Box 559, Needham Heights, MA 02494, USA. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this publication are entirely fictional. Any similarity to any person, being, or place is purely coincidental. "Coyote River" is a Trademark and used with permission of the trademark owners. "Vast Catalog of Other Good Stuff" is a Trademark and "Rabbit Valley" and "Another RABCO Disaster" are Registered Trademarks and used with permission under license from the trademark owners. All letters or artwork sent to us becomes the property of the authors and may be reproduced in this publication. Any and all opinions expressed in this publication are those of the original authors and may not reflect those of the authors, the publisher, its officers, its shareholders, or any subsidiary or contractor thereof. Any advertising claims are the sole responsibility of the advertiser, and the publisher is not responsible for any acts or omissions taken on their part. Made on a Mac with Apple OS X 10.4, Adobe Photoshop 7, Illustrator 10, InDesign 2 and Acrobat Professional 6. Typeset with Blambot Fonts (http://www.blambot.com/) and Garamond. Printed in Canada by Lebonfon.

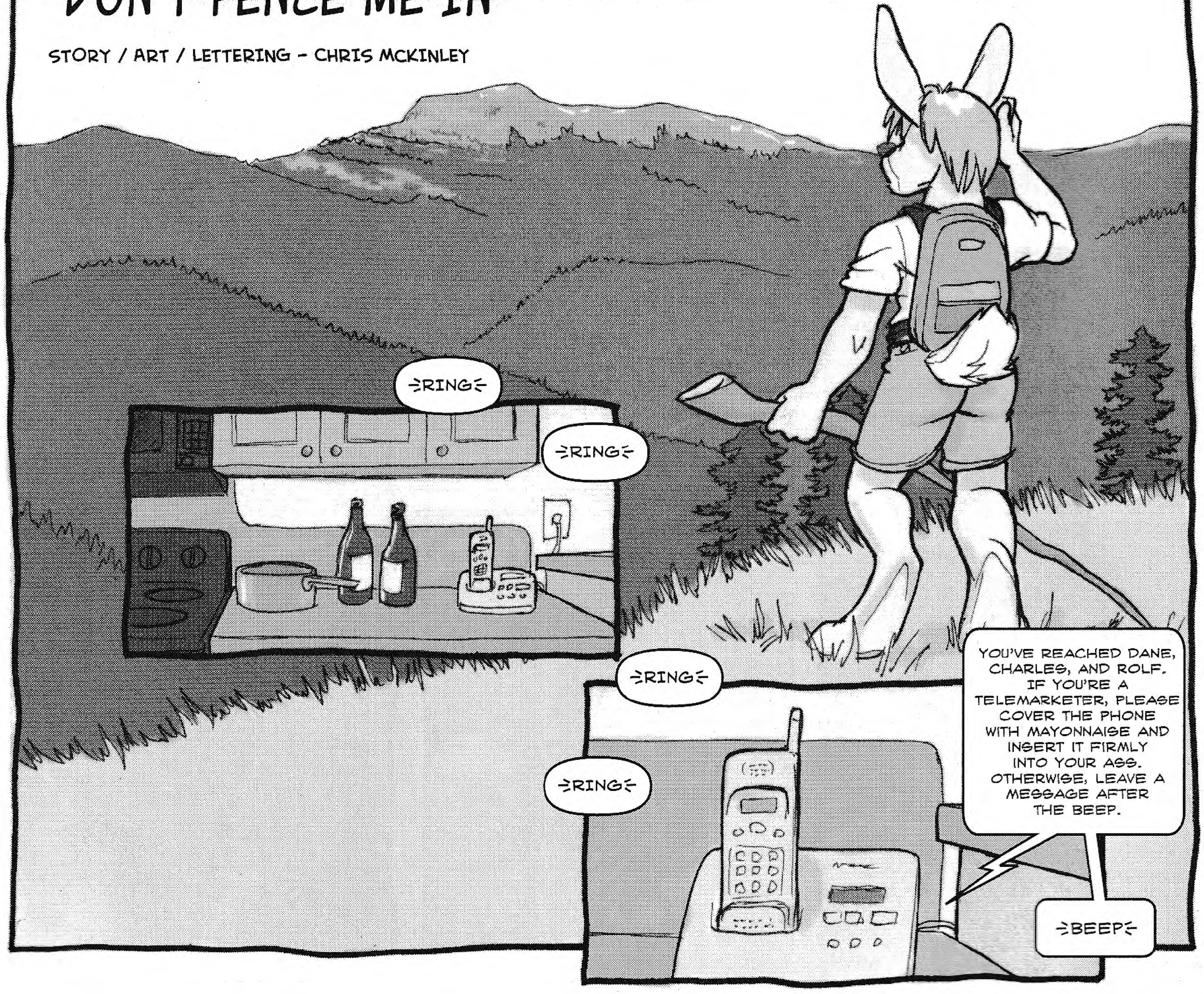
COYOTE RIVER



EPISODE 3.

"DON'T FENCE ME IN"

STORY / ART / LETTERING - CHRIS MCKINLEY



UH,YEAH. HI, GUYS -

HEY! HELLO! I'M HERE. SORRY - CHARLES?

YEAH, HI, DANE. UM... JUST WANTED TO, YOU KNOW, CHECK IN. HOW'S THINGS GOING BACK THERE?

OH, SAME OL' SAME OL'. WE'RE DOING A *BATTLE TUXEDO YUKI* MARATHON.

OR AT LEAST WE WERE. I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S REALLY PAYING ATTENTION NOW.

ROLF'S GOT SOME GUY HERE FROM WORK AND THEY'RE MAKING OUT ON THE COUCH.

I THINK THIS WHOLE THING'S GONNA TURN INTO AN ORGY BEFORE THE NIGHT'S OUT.

HEY, WHERE DO WE KEEP THE DISHWASHER SOAP?

UNDER... UNDER THE SINK. I HOPE YOU'RE GONNA USE IT FOR DISHES.

...SO...

YOU KNOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING GOING ON AT WORK? ANYBODY CALL WITH A CRISIS FOR ME OR ANYTHING?

SATURDAY. I TOLD YOU THAT LIKE TWELVE TIMES. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PICK ME UP.

YEAH... SURE, GO AHEAD.

...

YEAH... YEAH, IT'S GREAT. LISTEN... DON'T LET ME KEEP YOU. SOUNDS LIKE YOU GOTTA GET BACK TO IT.

NO, I DON'T THINK SO. OH, BUT PETE CALLED FOR YOU. WANTED TO KNOW WHEN YOU'D BE GETTING BACK.

RIGHT, RIGHT. HEY, LISTEN. ROLF AND THIS GUY ARE GONNA WANT SOME PRIVACY.

MIND IF THEY USE YOUR ROOM? YOU'VE GOT LUBE AND STUFF, RIGHT?

COOL, THANKS. HEY, EVERYTHING OKAY THERE? YOU'RE HAVING FUN AND STUFF, RIGHT?

OKAY. SEE YOU SATURDAY, THEN. HEY, WISH YOU WERE HERE.

YEAH... ME TOO.




MIND IF I CLEAR THESE UP FOR YA?


BE NEEDIN' 'EM BACK.


HEY, SET ME UP, JOYCE.
... SHANE! HOW YA BEEN?
WHAT, AIN'T YA HERE WITH THE REST OF THE GUYS FROM THE RANCH?


I AIN'T WITH THAT PLACE NO MORE.


WHAT? WHAT HAPPENED?
NOTHIN'.
... JUST THE THANKS I GET FOR TRYIN' TO KEEP THE PLACE FROM GOIN' TO HELL IN A -

OH, WOULD YOU JUST *LOOK* AT THIS PLACE?!

IS THIS DARLING OR *WHAT?*

WE ARE *SO* OPENING A PLACE JUST LIKE THIS THE *MINUTE* WE GET BACK.

MY MOTHER WOULD JUST *DIE.*

HOWDY, BOYS! C'MON IN... CAN I GET'CHA SOMETHIN'? MAKE Y'SELVES RIGHT AT HOME!

THIS IS JUST AUTHENTIC AS *HELL*, ISN'T IT?

OH, LOOK OVER THERE... I GOTTA GET ME SOME OF *THAT!*

JOYCE, YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY BE *ENCOURAGING* THIS SORTA SHIT?

HEY, LISTEN, SHANE - YOU CAN CHECK THAT ATTITUDE AT THE DOOR.

YOU KNOW WE DEPEND ON TOURIST DOLLARS IN THIS TOWN. AND EVER SINCE THAT *MOVIE* CAME OUT, *THESE* ARE THE FOLKS WE GOTTA PLAY TO.

WE GOTTA SET A GOOD EXAMPLE.

HEY, COWBOY... THAT HANDKERCHIEF MEAN WHAT I THINK IT MEANS?

NEED SOMEONE TO PUSH IN YOUR *STOOL* FOR YOU?

OH *BLEEAUUGH!*

GYEEEEEK!
HEE HEE HEE!

=SNORT=
STOPPIT!
AAAACK...
STOPPIT!
HEE HEE
HEE HEE!

WHASSA MATTER,
TENDERFOOT?
YOU LOOK
'BOUT AS HAPPY
AS A FISH
IN A CAGE
IN A BOWL.
OH, NOTHING...
IT'S JUST - I DUNNO.
I GUESS I'M FEELING
A LITTLE WEIRD ABOUT
GOING BACK HOME.
OH, SHOOT.
IT'S THURSDAY
ALREADY, AIN'T IT?
C'MON...
LEMME TELL YA
RIGHT NOW, I AIN'T ABOUT
TO BE SATISFIED WITH
JUST ONE MORE DAY
WITH YOU.
HEH...
YOU KNOW...
THAT JUST MAKES IT
ALL THE HARDER...

HEH... AIN'T MUCH, IS IT?

THIS HERE'S WHAT I GET TO LOOK FORWARD TO GOIN' HOME TO EVERY NIGHT.

THERE'S A GREAT BIG EMPTY SPOT IN THAT BED THERE...

BUT THERE'S AN EVEN BIGGER EMPTY SPOT IN THIS OL' HEART OF MINE.

OH MY GOD. THERE IS NO ***WAY*** YOU JUST SAID THAT.

...WAIT A MINUTE. BUCK, YOU ***KNOW*** I CAN'T - YOU'RE NOT ASKING ME TO STAY ***HERE***, ARE YOU? I HAVE A LIFE! I CAN'T JUST -

OH, NO, NO - NOBODY SAID NOTHIN' 'BOUT YOU STAYIN' ***HERE***. WHAT I'M SAYIN' IS, THIS HERE AIN'T MUCH FOR A FELLA LIKE ME TO JUST UP AND LEAVE.

... AIN'T LIKE I CAN EVEN BRING ANYBODY BACK HERE I PICK UP AT THE BAR IN TOWN.

COME OCTOBER OR SO, THIS PLACE JUST ABOUT SHUTS DOWN... NO MORE SUMMER MEANS NO MORE GUESTS, AND THAT MEANS THIS RANCH HAS TO GET BY ON REGULAR RANCH STUFF - JUST A FEW HANDS ALL WINTER LONG.

I DO LOVE THESE HERE MOUNTAINS, BUT...

THIS AIN'T NO KINDA LIFE FOR ME, IF IT AIN'T GOT YOU IN IT.

YOU... YOU'RE SAYING YOU'D QUIT HERE AND... COME TO THE CITY? JUST BECAUSE OF ME?

CAN'T SAY I CAN THINK OF ANY PLACE I'D RATHER BE, OR ANY BETTER REASON TO BE THERE.

'SIDES, I AIN'T NEVER BEEN TO THE OCEAN.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'RE ***SAYING?*** YOU... YOU CAN'T JUST... I DIDN'T ***ASK*** FOR ANY OF THIS!

CHARLES, I... I MEAN, YOU SAID YOU WANTED A STABLE -

NO - LOOK, JUST - YOU CAN'T!

DON'T PUT THIS ON ME! ***PLEASE!***

LISTEN... I THINK I ***LOVE*** YA, LONGEARS.

AIN'T SAID THAT TO NO ONE IN A BLUE MOON, EITHER.

WELL, IF THAT AIN'T THE DAMNEDEST THING...


=SNIFF=
=SNIFF=




BRUNO!
...SEE? TITTIES! I LOVE TITTIES!
JUST 'CAUSE I WATCHED A COUPLE O' GUYS GETTIN' IT ON, THAT DON'T MEAN I'M GAY...

WHAT...
WHAT'RE YOU...

SNUFFLE

SNUFFLE

HEH
HEH...






HOWDY, HON. WHAT'S YOUR PLEASURE?
JD ON THE ROCKS, MISS -

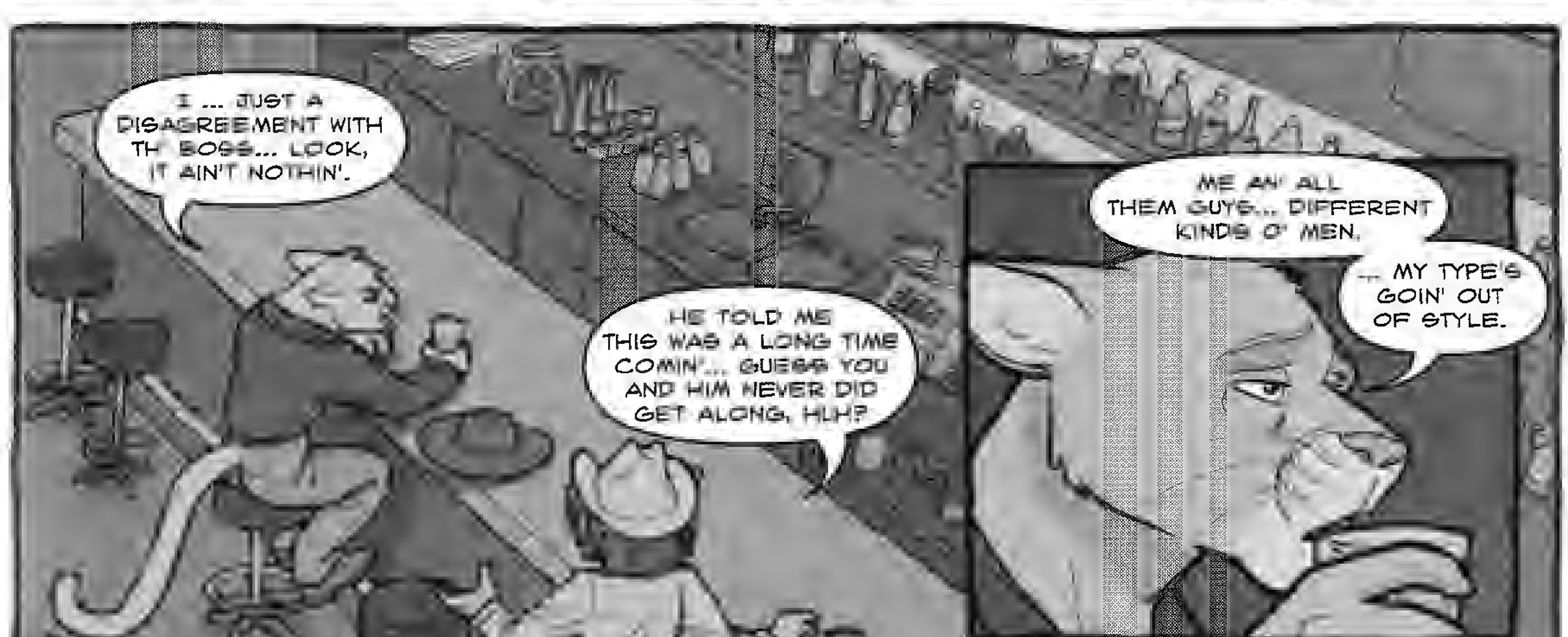

JOYCE, YOU NEW IN TOWN?


YEAH. I WORK UP AT THE DUDE RANCH. JUST STARTED YESTERDAY.


COYOTE RIVER? YEAH... WE GET FOLKS FROM THERE ALL THE TIME.
WE'RE THE REGULAR STAFF HAUNT. GUESS I'LL PUT'CHA ON RANGELL'S TAB WITH THE REST OF 'EM, HUH?
...OH, UH— I MEAN... 'SCUSE ME A SEC.


J... JEANETTE?


I DIDN'T THINK YOU... WH-WHO ELSE IS HERE?
JUST ME... LISTEN, YOU GOTTA TELL ME: YOU OKAY?
WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE?


I ... JUST A DISAGREEMENT WITH TH' BOSS... LOOK, IT AIN'T NOTHIN'.
HE TOLD ME THIS WAS A LONG TIME COMIN'... GUESS YOU AND HIM NEVER DID GET ALONG, HUH?
ME AN' ALL THEM GUYS... DIFFERENT KINDS O' MEN.
... MY TYPE'S GOIN' OUT OF STYLE.
WELL, I HAPPEN TO THINK YOUR TYPE IS JUST FINE.




JEANETTE...
YOU DON'T WANNA GET MIXED UP WITH A GUY LIKE ME.

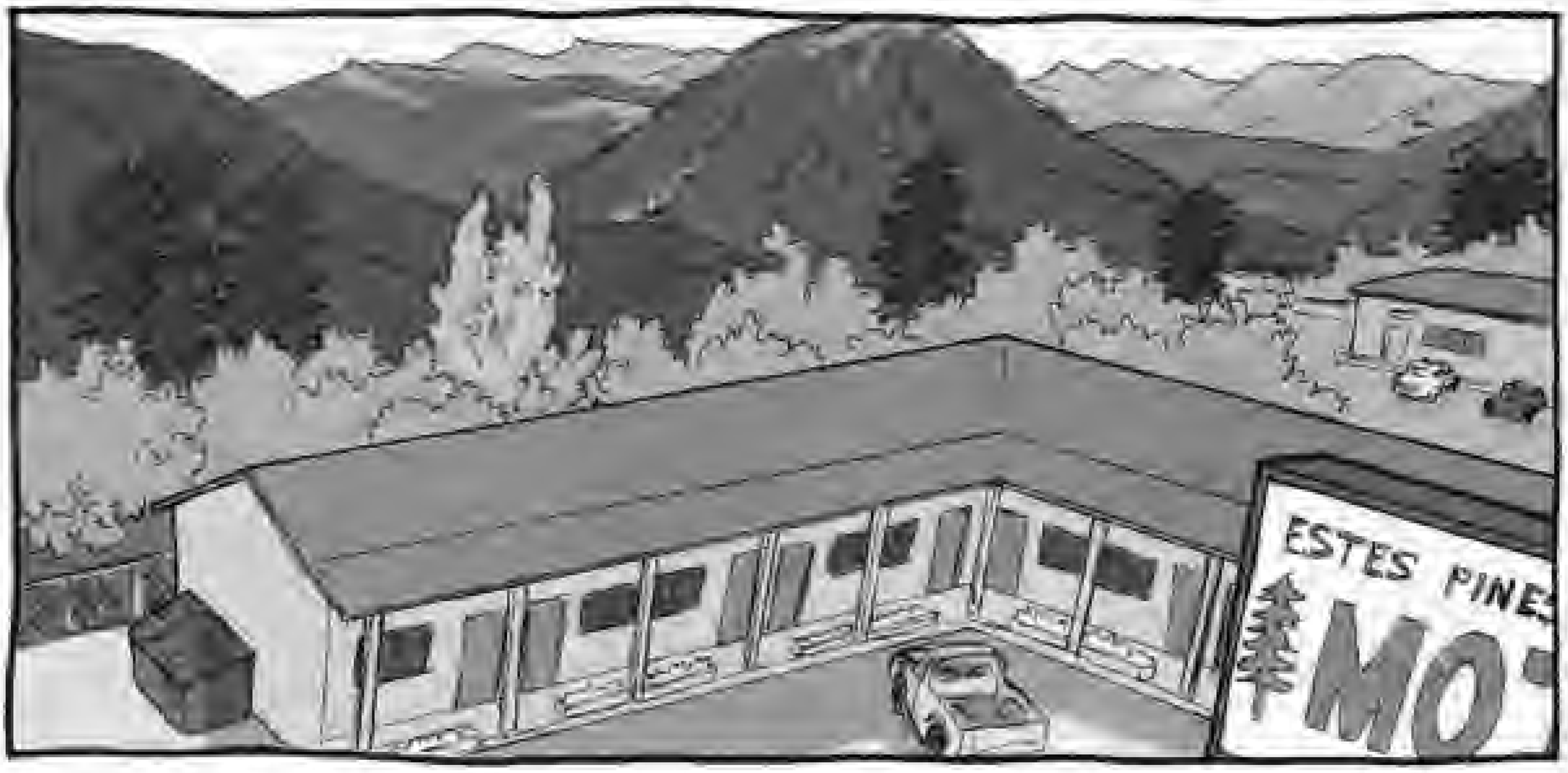

I'M A LONER...
A REBEL.


MAYBE SO... BUT FROM WHERE I SIT, YOU'RE A GUY WHO STANDS UP FOR WHAT HE BELIEVES IN. NOT MANY OF THOSE TYPES LEFT.


SO... YOU GOT A PLACE TO STAY TONIGHT?


AIN'T THOUGHT THAT FAR AHEAD... SLEPT IN MY TRUCK LAST NIGHT.
MOSTLY JUST BEEN CONCENTRATIN' ON GETTIN' WHISKEY INTO ME.


WELL THEN, C'MON.


ESTES PINES
MO




HOW YA DOIN' IN THERE, COWPOKE?


JUST ABOUT DONE... STARTIN' TO FEEL A MITE LIKE MYSELF AGAIN.
GONNA HAVE ONE MOTHER OF A HANGOVER TOMORROW, THOUGH.


DRUNK OR NOT, THOUGH, I GOTTA TELL YA, YOU CAN COUNT ON ME TO BE A PERFECT GENTLEMAN.


WELL, NOW... THAT'S MIGHTY DISAPPOINTING.

HERE... LET ME.






THEEEEEERE WE GO...

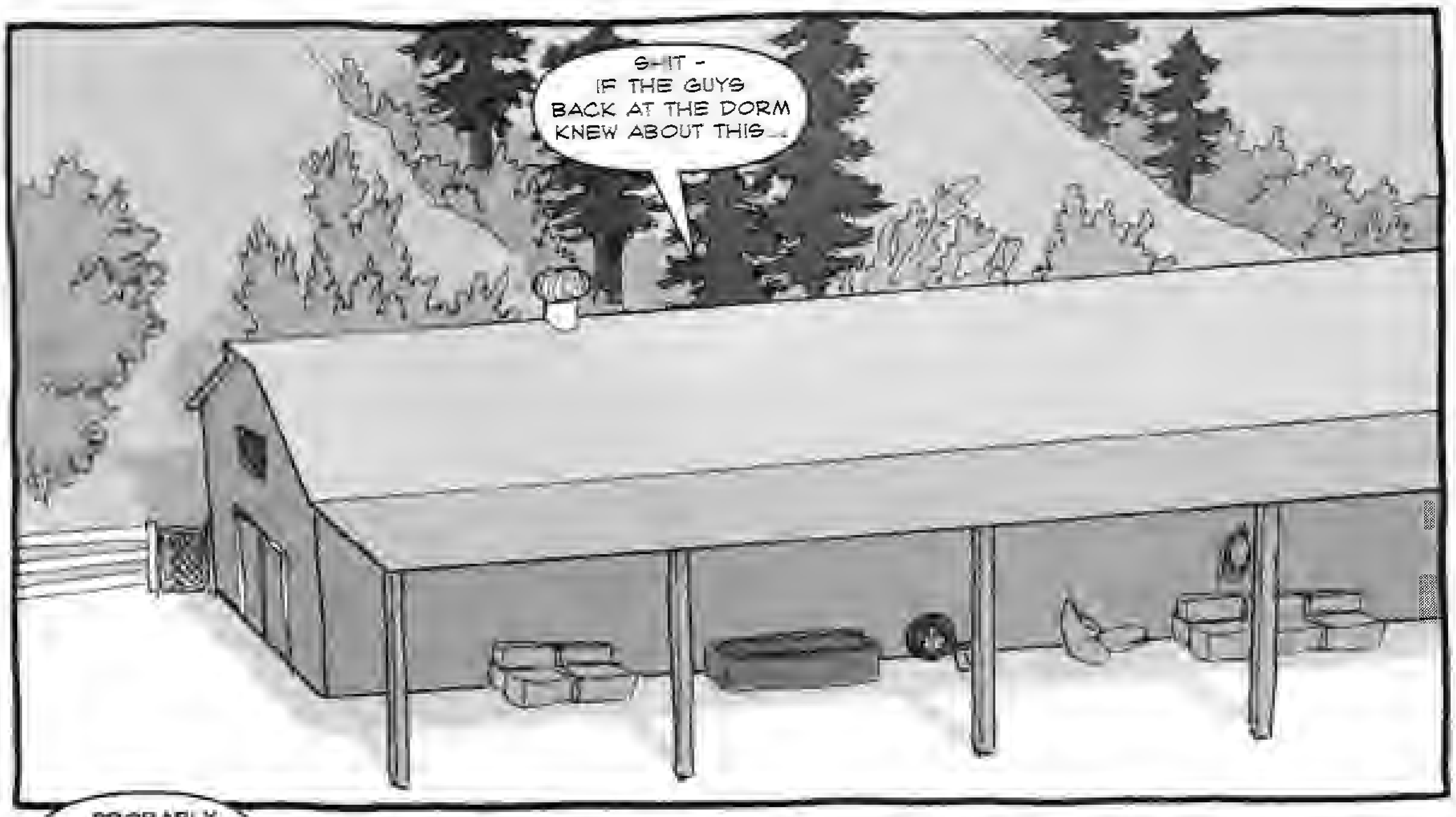









GUESS I CAN OUT-RIDE YOU MORE WAYS THAN ONE, HUH?
NNNGHH... =SKNX-X-X= ZZZZZ


SHIT -
IF THE GUYS
BACK AT THE DORM
KNEW ABOUT THIS...


...PROBABLY
MAKE ME JOIN
A SUPPORT GROUP
OR A GAY PRIDE
PARADE OR
SOMETHING...




SNOOOOOH






S-SO AHEAD...

I'M...
I'M GONNA...

GRRRROOOARRRR

AAAHHHH...


UH... BRUNO?
YOU AIN'T GONNA... TELL ANYONE, ARE YA?
AAAAAAAHH!
SCHLOOP
=PANT=
=PANT=
=WHISPER=






HUZZAH!
PIP PIP!
WHAT-HO, OLD BOY!
RA-THER!
I SAY!
MY WORD!
MOST UNSEEMLY!
BALZAC!


SELL-OUT
=TSK=
THINKS HE'S TOO GOOD FOR US...
=GRUMBLE=
THINKS HE'S SOOO SPECIAL...


RING!
RING!
SOMETIME SOON I'LL HAVE
EEEEEEAAAAGGGHH!!

SO FINALLY OL' PECOS BILL WAS STARTIN' TO GET ON IN YEARS...

THIS FELLER DOWN FROM BOSTON FIGGERED HIMSELF A BIT OF A COWBOY, AND SO HE DECIDED TO COME DOWN TO NEW MEXICO IN ONE O' THEM MAIL-ORDER SUITS - LIZARD-SKIN BOOTS, HUGE BRASS BELT BUCKLE, BRAND-NEW BLUE JEANS STILL ALL PRESSED RIGHT FROM THE SHELF, AND THIS HUGE TEN-GALLON HAT ON TOP OF IT ALL.

SO HE COMES SWAGGERIN' INTO THIS BAR WHERE BILL'S RELAXING... BILL TAKES ONE LOOK AT 'IM IN THAT GET-UP AND -

WELL, HE JUST PLUMB LAUGHS HIMSELF RIGHT TO DEATH.

NOW, Y'ALL BEST GET Y'SELVES TO BED...

YA GOT A BIG DAY TOMORROW, WHAT WITH THE GYMKHANA AND ALL.

MAKE SURE YOUR STIRRUP HOBBLES ARE STRAIGHT, CENTER-FIRE YOUR CINCHES, AND DON'T LET THE COYOTES KEEP YOU AWAKE WITH THEIR HOWLIN'.






MY MOMMY SAYS YOU SHOULDN'T SMOKE. YOU'LL GET LUNG CANCER AND DIE.


LISTEN, KID... THIS HERE'S THE REASON WHY I SMELL FUNNY. WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE?


...
...NUH-UH!
MOOOOOM!





FRED? BOSS? YOU IN HERE?

BACK HERE.

EVERYTHIN'S ALL BUTTONED UP HERE... I'M GONNA HEAD DOWN TO TOWN.

MIND IF I BORROW THE TRUCK?

SURE, GO AHEAD.

HEY, SURE YA DON'T WANNA GET IN ON THIS? *SERENGETI HEAT 3.*

NO THANKS...

SUIT YOURSELF.

SAY HI TO JOYCE FOR ME.


LARIAT
HOWDY, STRANGER.

... CAL?

I *THOUGHT* I MIGHT RUN INTO YOU HERE, BUCK.

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME.

FAMILY ROAD TRIP... THE WIFE AND KIDS ARE AT THE *ART FAIR.*

THAT'LL KEEP 'EM BUSY FOR A FEW HOURS.

NOW HOW 'BOUT ANOTHER RIDE LIKE LAST TIME, COWBOY?

CAL, NO... I CAN'T.

YOU *CAN'T?* WHADDYA MEAN?

I JUST... CAN'T. I'M HERE FOR MYSELF TONIGHT.

WELL, THAT'S JUST GREAT.

SO WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? JACK OFF IN MY MOTEL ROOM?

YOU GONE STRAIGHT OR SOMETHING?

YOU WANT ME TO GO LOOK AT CRAPPY WOVEN BLANKETS AND WATERCOLORS OF THE TETONS ALL EVENING?

THEY MIGHT BE NAMED AFTER *TITS*, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I CAN GET OFF TO 'EM!

I PLANNED MY WHOLE YEAR'S VACATION AROUND THIS! YOU THINK I DRAGGED MY FAMILY OUT TO THIS HICK TOWN FOR MY *HEALTH?*

FINE! GET OUTTA HERE! *I'LL BILL YA!*


YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE, DO YA?

LUCKY? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU'RE ONLY HERE A WEEK.

YOU DO SOMETHING YOU AIN'T PROUD OF, YOU GET TO GO RIGHT BACK HOME AND FORGET ALL ABOUT IT.

ME, I GOTTA LIVE WITH IT ALL DAMN SUMMER.

HUH? WHO SAYS I AIN'T PROUD OF - I MEAN...

WHO SAYS I'M NOT PROUD OF... WAIT, WHAT?

HEH. NOTHIN.' DON'T MIND ME.

BUT LIFE'S A FUNNY THING, AIN'T IT? JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU GOT THINGS ALL FIGURED, ALONG COMES SOMETHIN' THAT TURNS IT ALL INSIDE-OUT.

... JUST SAYIN' I WOULDN'T MIND SWITCHIN' PLACES WITH YOU RIGHT ABOUT NOW.




FUCKIN' BULLSHIT.

WHAT'S THAT, HON?

AW, NOTHIN'. JUST...

I'M DOWN HERE IN TOWN... WAKIN' UP NEXT TO A NEKKID LADY.

... ONE MORE THING I CAN DO THAT FUCKER AIN'T NEVER DONE RIGHT.

FUCKIN' GAY BASTARD SCREWS AROUND WITH GUESTS 'STEAD OF DOIN' HIS WORK... I ALWAYS GOTTA COVER FOR HIM.

WHO? THE BOSS?

NO, NO... BUCK.

THE *QUEER*.

I'M THE REASON THAT RANCH IS STILL ON THE MAP.

DUNNO IF HE'S SUCKIN' RANGELL'S COCK OR WHAT... BUT HE GETS PROMOTED AND I GET FIRED.

OH, I GET IT... *DISAGREEMENT WITH THE BOSS*, HUH?


DAMN IDIOT CAN'T SEE PAST HIS OWN BIG NOSE -
HEY, WHAT'RE YA DOIN'?
I'M GETTIN' THE HELL OUTTA HERE. THIS WAS A BAD IDEA.
AW, DAMMIT - NOT YOU TOO!
JEANETTE, WAIT!

FINE, TAKE ***THEIR*** SIDE! IT'S ***ME*** THAT'S GOT THE PROBLEM, RIGHT? THE WHOLE DAMN ***WORLD'S*** GONE GAY -

=GASP=

BOY, TALK ABOUT A ***PACKAGE*** TOUR!

BREAK ME OFF A PIECE OF THAT, KIT-KAT!

THIS WASN'T ON THE PROGRAM!

I WISH I KNEW HOW TO QUIT YOU!

OH NO HE DI-INT!

RAINBOW TOUR LINES

AAAAAAAUUUUGGGGGHHHHHHH!

KNOCK

KNOCK

UH...

I BRUNG THESE FOR YA.

=SNIFF=



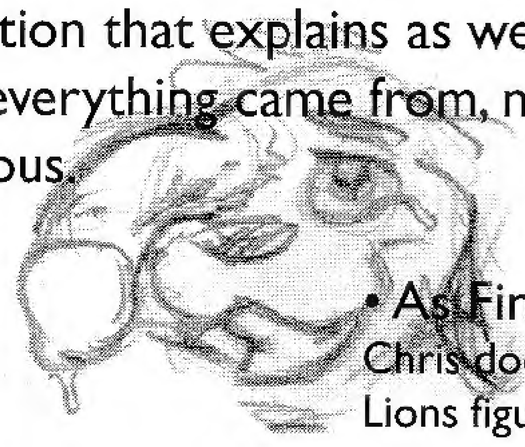


CHRIS MCKINLEY'S

Sketchy Reputation



An extensive CD packed full of all the stuff Chris has doodled into his sketchbooks over the years, even the really embarrassing stuff from when he was just starting out. It's all annotated, too, with detailed background information that explains as well as possible where everything came from, no matter how scandalous.





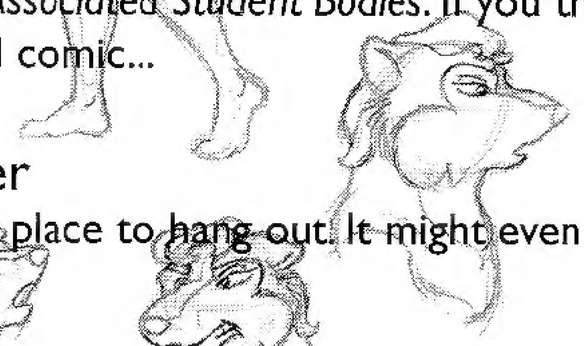
- As Finished as It Gets

Chris doesn't ink or color much, but pencil sketches are just as good. Honest! Lions figure prominently. Why might that be?



- ASB Sketches

Developmental art from *Associated Student Bodies*. If you think Marcus' hair looked weird in the actual comic...



- Sketchbook Sampler

Chris' mind isn't a healthy place to hang out. It might even qualify as an EPA superfund site.



- Ancient History

Hey, we all have out skeleton-filled closets.



...And more! No, seriously!

Available exclusively through Rabbit Valley Comics - http://www.rabbitvalley.com
Remember, $5 flat rate shipping on U.S. orders over $25. Buy something else too!
ADULTS ONLY

